Killer

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/56242150.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Adam (2009), Charlie Countryman (2013), Mads Mikkelsen/Hugh Dancy - Fandom
Relationship:	Nigel (Charlie Countryman)/Adam Raki
Additional Tags:	Hugh Dancy/Mads Mikkelsen Character Combinations, Urban Legends, Pre-Slash, Car Chases, Misunderstandings, Meet-Cute, Angst with a Happy Ending, Murder, Attempted Murder, Bad Flirting
Language:	English
Series:	Part 2 of Urban Legends
Stats:	Published: 2024-05-28 Words: 1,187 Chapters: 1/1

Killer

by slashyrogue

Summary

Adam gets dragged by his coworkers to a dive bar in the middle of nowhere and meets handsome man who may be more dangerous than he looks.

Notes

Inspired by the urban legend, Killer in the Backseat.

Adam sat at the bar, very uncomfortable, and watched his coworkers giggle as they asked him many pop culture questions he did not know.

“Adam, who is….”

He did not keep up with music, most television, or really many movies, so they seemed to think it was funny.

It made him feel worse and worse as the night progressed until finally, he got up to use the restroom just for relief.

Adam walked into the men’s room and stood at the urinal, hoping that if Bryan the only other male coworker who’d come tonight wouldn’t accuse him of hiding in the men’s room.

He blinked back tears as he tried to calm down, thinking of excuses to go home, and then the door opened behind him.

Adam turned away as he heard footsteps, and then a man came to stand right beside him.

He caught a glimpse and blushed, looking back away from the handsome man before he was caught.

“You didn’t look like you were having a good time.”

Adam blinked as he turned to look at him. “What?”

The man’s eyes narrowed. “Those bitches who were giggling,” he growled, “What were they saying to you, Darling? Tell me.”

He stepped back, happy he hadn’t taken out his penis for the ruse and rushed to the sink.

“Nothing,” he said, washing his hands as tears filled his eyes.

The man urinated quickly before he was at Adam’s back, trapping him against the sink, and he stared up into the man’s eyes.

“Tell me,” he repeated, the anger in his gaze making Adam scared, “Tell me how so I can….”

Adam pushed him away, running out, and went to the table he shared with his coworkers to grab his jacket. “I’m going home.”

“Oh, c’mon Adam! We were just joking!”

He ran, hoping the man would just miss him, and got to his car quickly in tears. He put the key in the ignition and the car didn’t start, making him whimper, and he turned to see the man in his rearview.

“No, no, no….”

The sudden tap as he heard, “I was only trying to be nice, you---” and let out a sob as the car came to life again.

“WAIT!”

Adam sped off, not even buckling his seat belt, and couldn’t stop shaking as he drove.

It was one hour to his apartment from here, as he’d let his coworkers talk him into coming to a ‘dive that serves the cheapest beer’ and now he only hoped he’d get close to civilization soon.

There were no other buildings on the street other than “The Dog House” that he’d just ran out of, and as he went to put on his seat belt at the stop sign, he missed grabbing it twice before he got it in properly.

“Stupid Adam,” he mumbled, “Stupid, Stupid….”

His father had always told him to try to be more social.

This was why he had never tried before.

The sudden thought of his father made his tears fall faster, and he saw headlights suddenly behind him as someone beeped their horn. He hurried ahead only to have the car behind him keep beeping, and he frowned.

“Why are they still….”

He gasped when the car pulled to the side of him, and his eyes widened.

It was that man.

Adam sped up, terrified, and reached for his cell phone only to drop it onto the floor.

“Oh no!”

He couldn’t see through his tears now, so scared, and when the car beside him banged into his he screamed.

“GO AWAY!”

The man kept beeping. He was saying something that Adam couldn’t hear, and he wasn’t about to let his window down.

No way.

He checked his gas and whimpered when he saw he barely had much.

Why didn’t he stop at that gas station on the way?

Adam whined, not sure what to do, and then the man made the decision for him.

He was suddenly pushed by the man's car to the side of the road, his car going right into the ditch. Adam screamed, trying to stop it, but when he attempted to pull out only to realize he was stuck he put his head down as he started to sob.

"Stupid, stupid, st---"

The sudden squeal of a brake came, and he clutched the steering wheel as he heard, "GET OUT OF THE CAR!"

Adam sniffled, unbuckling his belt, and opened the door on shaky legs nearly falling out as he saw the man standing there with a gun pointed right at him.

"Please," he said, getting on his knees, "Pl----"

"GET OUT OF THE CAR!" the man said again, rushing toward Adam as he grabbed him forcibly.

Adam frowned. "I already…."

His eyes widened as he saw his back door suddenly open and out stepped a man wearing a ski mask with a knife in his hand.

Adam moved closer to the man he knew now had saved him.

"H….how?"

He pushed Adam behind him. "I saw him in your backseat," he said, panting for breath, "You pulled away so fast, Darling, I thought…."

The man in the mask tossed down the knife and put up his hands. "You wouldn't shut an unarmed---"

A gunshot cut through the silence as the killer in his backseat fell, and Adam cried out.

"Fucking monster," the man holding him said, "I…" he looked at Adam, "Are you alright, Darling?"

Adam nodded.

He smiled as he touched his cheek. "What a night you've had, yeah? First those bitches, then me hitting on your in the men's, now---"

"You were hitting on me?" he asked.

The man nodded. "Just a bit, Gorgeous, though I must be rusty if you didn't notice."

"I….can you follow me home?"

He nodded. "Yeah," he said, stepping back, "I….yeah, whatever you need. How far?"

"Nearly an hour?"

The man grimaced. “That might make it rough for me to get home, yeah? That long of a….”

Adam blushed. “I thought you might want to come upstairs, Sir, and…check my room. Just to be safe.”

He grinned as he touched Adam’s cheek. “The name’s Nigel, but…if you want to call me Sir, Darling, that’s fine too.”

“Adam,” he said, smiling, “My name is Adam, it’s….” he grabbed Nigel’s wrist, “Nice to meet you, Nigel. Thank you for saving my life.”

Nigel kissed his hand. “My pleasure,” he said, “Yeah, Adam Darling, I’ll come look for more monsters under your bed. Though I might get tired after.”

“I have a very big bed.”

He laughed and walked Adam to his car, stepping over the dead body. “Then, let’s get out of here.”

Adam got behind the wheel and locked the doors, watching Nigel in his rearview do the same. He took off toward home, excited now, and kept looking back to see Nigel doing the same.

The night hadn’t turned out like he’d expected.

He still felt slightly on edge as the adrenaline wore off, but he knew just the way he’d get rid of the rest.

Thankfully he’d bought all those condoms yesterday.

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